

AMALGAM



LEGENDS OF THE

DARK CLAW

#1
APR 96

\$1.95 US
\$2.75 CAN



LARRY HAMA · JIM BALENT · RAY MCCARTHY

DIRECT SALES



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7 61941 20713 1

"BLACK AND
WHITE AND RED
ALLOVER"--

--IT DOESN'T
TAKE A DETECTIVE TO
FIGURE OUT WHERE
YOUR CLUE WAS POINT-
ING TO, HYENA...

SPANG!

PING!

BWEEE!

VIP!



... BUT HOW DOES THE GOTHAM GAZETTE PRINTING PLANT FIT INTO YOUR NEFARIOUS SCHEME?

BRAKABRAKABRAKA!

THAT'S FOR ME TO KNOW AND YOU TO FIND OUT, PARK CLAW!

AREN'T YOU CURIOUS AS TO WHY I DROPPED YOU A HINT ABOUT WHERE I WAS GOING TO STRIKE NEXT?

NOT MUCH.

I DON'T EXPECT YOU'RE GOING TO TELL ME, ANYWAY!

~IT'S NO FUN IF I JUST TELL YOU!

THIS ISN'T TWENTY QUESTIONS!

SCRRIP!

THWAK!

SHRANK!

YOU WERE ALWAYS SUCH A HUMORLESS STICK-IN-THE-MUD!

SO INFLEXIBLE!

AWW--

SLAM!

YOU NEVER WANT TO PLAY!!

BRAAAP!



UHHH... GOOD
THING I HAVE A
MUTANT HEALING
FACTOR...

HEY, OLD
MAN! YOUR
LIFE-FUNCTION
READINGS ARE
LOOKING KINDA
SKRONKY!



KEEP YOUR
EYE ON THE
HORIZON AND
CHECK YOUR SIX,
SPARROW...

...THE HYENA
IS MEETING FOR
THE ROOF, SO
BE PREPARED TO
COVER ME!

ROGER
THAT--



--AND SAVE
A PIECE OF THAT
GIBBLING GEEK
FOR ME!



EAT FROLG
FRAGS, CAPE-
MAN!

I THOUGHT
YOU WANTED
TO PLAY!

PING! PING!

WHOMP! WHOMP!



OH, I DO,
I DO!!

--HOW
ABOUT
TAG?

SCHRENN!

KA-SHOOM!

MY
CHOICE--?

AM I
17--?

YOU'RE
ABOUT TO BE
A WAB!

OH,
MY!!

HOW
UNCHARACTERISTI-
CALLY PROLL!!

HAVE WE
BEEN STAYING
UP LATE AND
WATCHING THE
COMEDY
CHANNEL?

SPAK!

POP!

SPOK!

THROUGH
A
GLASS
DARKLY

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THIS IS THE
END OF YOUR
STAND-UP ROUTINE,
HYENA!

GIVE ME ONE
GOOD REASON
WHY I SHOULDN'T
JUST CUT YOUR
THROAT AND DROP
YOU INTO
TRAFFIC!



NO
ALTERNATE
SIDE OF THE
STREET BODY-
PUMPING ON
WEEKDAYS?

WEAK.

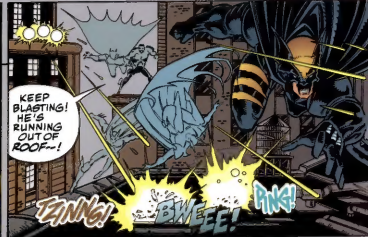
OH, I'VE GOT
A GOODOOD
ONE--!



--HOWSAABOUT
MY PACK SHOWING UP
AND BLOWING YOU
AWAY??



STEP BACK,
BOSS--AND
WE'LL WASTE
HIS FACE!



KEEP
BLASTING!
HE'S
RUNNING
OUT OF
ROOF--!

TEENING!

BWEEEE!

PINK!



PAWK CRAW
GONNA FALL DOWN,
GO BOOM!

AWW!
NO MORE
WOOF!



I'M NO PUDDY TAT, HYENA!

YOU CAN SAY THAT AGAIN, OLD MAN!

DON'T CALL ME THAT!

LOOK, YOU STUCK ME WITH SPARROW WHEN I WANTED TO CALL MYSELF DEATH URGE OVERDRIVE--



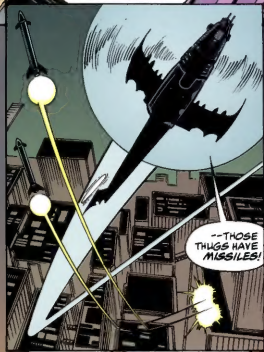
SPARROW IS A PERFECTLY GOOD NAME--

--WHAT ARE YOU DOING?

COMIN' AROUND FOR A STRAFING RUN--



KICK OVER THE CYCLO--!

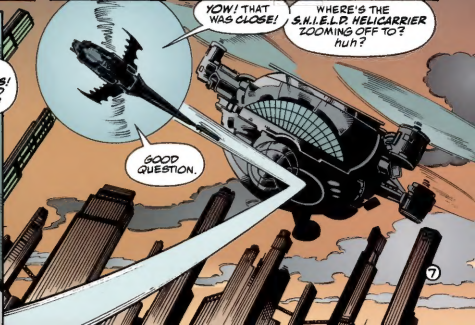


--THOSE THUGS HAVE MISSILES!



HEAT SEEKERS! HOW DID YOU--?

HANG ON!



YOW! THAT WAS CLOSE!

WHERE'S THE S.H.I.E.L.D. HELICARRIER ZOOMING OFF TO? huh?

GOOD QUESTION.

MEANWHILE, IN THE
ARTSY-TRENDY
SECTION OF GOTHAM...

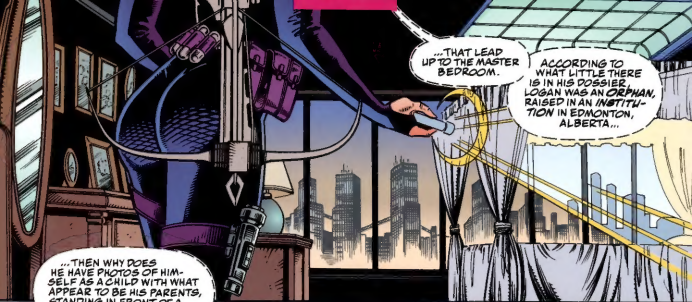
BEEP!

11:45 PM. I HAVE
DISABLED THE ALARM
SYSTEM AND I AM NOW
ENTERING THE PENTHOUSE
LOFT OF ONE LOGAN, TECHNO-
WIZARD, PAINTER, SPORTS-
MAN AND WALKING
ENIGMA.

I AM IN WHAT
APPEARS TO BE
HIS STUDIO.

A PROFUSSION
OF LARGE, BOLD
CANVASSES IN HIS
DISTINCTIVE STYLE;
SAID BY SOME
CRITICS TO 'POSSESS
THE FURY OF FERAL
SLASHES.'

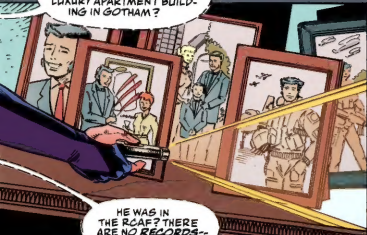
THERE
ARE
STAIRS...



...THAT LEAD UP TO THE MASTER BEDROOM.

ACCORDING TO WHAT LITTLE THERE IS IN HIS DOSSIER LOGAN WAS AN ORPHAN, RAISED IN AN INSTITUTION IN EDMONTON, ALBERTA...

...THEN WHY DOES HE HAVE PHOTOS OF HIMSELF AS A CHILD WITH WHAT APPEAR TO BE HIS PARENTS, STANDING IN FRONT OF A LUXURY APARTMENT BUILDING IN GOTHAM?



HE WAS IN THE ROAF? THERE ARE NO RECORDS--



AND WHAT WAS HE DOING IN SOUTHEAST ASIA? AND--

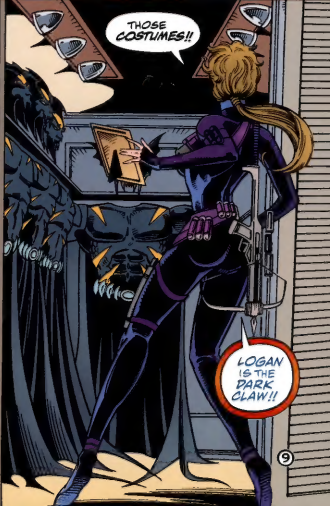
--THE OTHER MAN IN THIS PHOTO IS CREEP!



THAT MEANS HE KNEW THE MYSTERIOUS MR. CREEP H. QUINN BEFORE THE PROJECT--



--GOOD LORD!!



THOSE COSTUMES!!

LOGAN IS THE DARK CLAW!!



AND YOU ARE THE HUNTRESS--

--A.K.A. CAROL DANVERS!

A SECRET PASSAGE AND ELEVATOR BEHIND THE CLOSET WALL-- SO THAT'S HOW YOU GET IN AND OUT--

BUT HOW DID YOU KNOW WHO I WAS--?

I'M A DETECTIVE, REMEMBER?



WHAT ELSE HAS YOUR IMPERTINENT SNOOPING UNCOVERED?

NOT MUCH!

WHEN I ACCESSED YOUR ULTRA-ULTRA FILE IN THE TOP SECRET ARCHIVES, IT TURNED OUT TO BE AN ELABORATE FICTION!

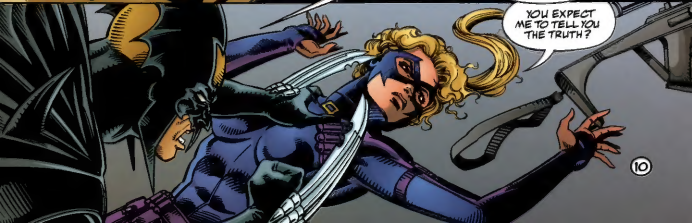
JUST HOW DEEP IS YOUR COVER, LOGAN?

AS DEEP AS YOUR OWN, IF YOU KNOW THAT MUCH ABOUT ME!



YOU USED TO RUN OPS FOR SOME NO-NAME, NO-VISIBLE BUDGET, FEDERAL PUZZLE-PALACE DIRECTORATE--WORD WAS YOU WENT ROGUE.

YOU'RE OUT IN THE COLD, RIGHT? RUNNING ON A LONG LEASH?



YOU EXPECT ME TO TELL YOU THE TRUTH?



WHAT DO I DO WITH YOU?

I'M BLOWN IF I LET YOU WALK OUT OF HERE.

HOW DID YOU TUMBLE ON TO ME, ANYHOW?

I WASN'T OUT TO TRACK DOWN DARK CLAW-- I WAS AFTER THE HYENA...



... AND THE HYENA'S TRACKS HAVE A WAY OF CROSSING LOGAN'S!



LOGAN, CREED, AND FOUR OTHERS WENT INTO A SECRET CANADIAN PROJECT BACK WHEN THERE WAS STILL AN EVIL EMPIRE TO BATTLE.

ALL THE RECORDS OF THAT PROJECT HAVE BEEN CONVENIENTLY DESTROYED...

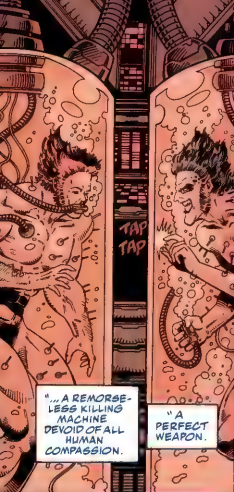


...EXCEPT FOR A FEW FRAGMENTS OF NOTES BY A PROFESSOR CARTER NICHOLS WHICH MENTION TWO SCIENTISTS NAMED CORNELIUS AND NINES.

"I TAKE IT THAT SOMETHING WENT TERRIBLY WRONG AT THE PROJECT--?"

ACTUALLY, THE PROGRAM WAS A RESOUNDING SUCCESS.

IT PRODUCED EXACTLY WHAT IT SET OUT TO PRODUCE...



"...A REMORSE-
LESS KILLING
MACHINE
DEVOID OF ALL
HUMAN
COMPASSION.

"A
PERFECT
WEAPON.



"THEY FORGOT ONE
IMPORTANT THING
ABOUT WEAPONS.



"THEY ARE
USUALLY INERT
OBJECTS THAT
CAN'T GET UP
OFF A TABLE
AND DO HARM BY
THEMSELVES."



THEIR MISTAKE
WAS IN CREATING A
WEAPON WITH AN
IMAGINATION.

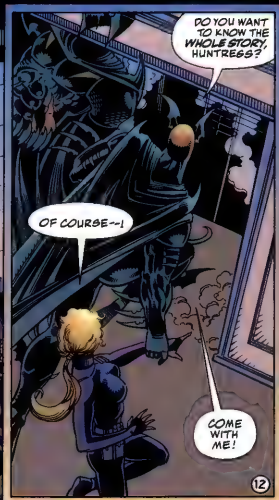
THAT
WAS
YOU?

NO.

I WAS THE
FAILURE.

USELESS
TO THEM AS
A WEAPON,
YOU SEE...

... BECAUSE I
WAS POSSESSED OF
A CONSCIENCE.



DO YOU WANT
TO KNOW THE
WHOLE STORY,
HUNTRESS?

OF COURSE--!

COME
WITH
ME!

EEEEEE

DON'T PANIC ON ME, MS. DANVERS--!

THIS IS A PNEUMATIC TUBE WITH AN AIR-CUSHION AT THE BOTTOM.

--WELCOME TO THE BARROW.

THAT PORTRAIT-- IT'S THE SAME AS THE ONE IN YOUR BEDROOM...

...ARE THEY YOUR PARENTS?

I WAS FIVE YEARS OLD WHEN THEY WERE SHOT DOWN IN FRONT OF ME BY AN ARMED ROBBER.

I WAS SENT TO LIVE WITH MY UNCLE IN ALBERTA, UP NEAR BUFFALO WOOD. HE WAS A MOUNTIE. SOME ROACHERS AMBUSHED HIM AND LEFT HIM TO DIE IN THE SNOW. THE RCMP SENT ME TO A HOME RUN BY NUNG. AS SOON AS I WAS OLD ENOUGH, I SIGNED UP FOR THE AIR FORCE--

--ROYAL CANADIAN AIR FORCE SECURITY!

CREED WAS IN THE SAME OUTFIT! THAT WAS THE LINK! THAT'S WHERE YOU--

WE ARE GOING DEEP BELOW THE BED-ROCK OF GOTHAM, DOWN TO A LAIR THAT ONLY TWO OTHER PEOPLE HAVE EVER SEEN OR EVEN HEARD OF--

HEY--!!



--WHAT'S THIS
DAMAGED BIMBO
DOING IN HERE??



SHE
CALLED IN
HER MARKERS AT LANGLEY
AND USED HER PUSH AT DOD
TO ACCESS THE BANKS OF
SUPER CRAYS UNDER
MARYLAND!

SHE
WAS SNIFFING
FOR CREED AND
CAME UP WITH
LOGAN.

THIS IS
TOTALLY
UNCOOL AND
UNACCEPT-
ABLE!!

WE CAN'T LET
HER WALK OUT OF
HERE KNOWING ABOUT
ALL THIS--!!



WHAT DO YOU WANT ME
TO DO, SPARROW--?

WELL-- YEAH!!

--TAKE HER OUT
IN THE WOODS AND
LOSE HER?

GET REAL,
KID. DID YOU TIE
DOWN THE HELI-
COPTER IN THE
ROOF HANGAR?



TIED DOWN AND SECURED.

I SEE YOU
ALREADY
HACKED YOUR
WAY INTO THE
TYPESETTING
COMPUTER AT
THE GOTHAM
GAZETTE.



PIECE OF
CAKE.

THE ACCESS
CODE TURNED
OUT TO BE
"GUTENBERG."



YOU
DID GOOD,
PARLING.



CHEE...

WHAT ARE YOU LOOKING FOR IN THE GAZETTE COMPUTER?

WHEN I TANGLED WITH THE HYENA AT THE PRINTING PLANT, I NOTICED THAT GREED WAS WEARING A STATIC ELECTRICITY DISCHARGE WIRE ON HIS WRIST.

HE WASN'T THERE TO PLANT A BOMB AT ALL-- HE WAS THERE TO GO INSIDE THE GUTS OF A COMPUTER--

--THE DISCHARGE WIRE IS TO PREVENT DAMAGE TO THE MEMORY.

HE'S A REAL JOKER, 'CLAW--

PUNCH IT UP, SPARROW!

--MAYBE HE WAS MESSING WITH THE HEAD. LINES FOR THE MORNING PAPER?

SO, WHY GO TO ALL THAT TROUBLE TO INTERFERE WITH THE TYPOGRAPHY OF THE NEWS-PAPER?

ALREADY PUNCHED, AWESOME ONE!

WHUZZIS, A REBUS?

The Gotham Gazette AF1+NaCN=

"AF1" IS AIR FORCE 1--THE PRESIDENT'S PLANE!

AND "NaCN" IS SODIUM CYANIDE-- A DEADLY POISON!

THE PRESIDENT IS IN GOTHAM AND DUE TO FLY BACK TO WASHINGTON IN TWENTY MINUTES!



TWENTY MINUTES LATER, AT GOTHAM INTERNATIONAL AIRPORT...

AIR FORCE 1, YOU HAVE PRIORITY CLEARANCE TO TAKE OFF FROM RUNWAY 2!

ROGER THAT, TOWER! DO WE HAVE A GREEN LIGHT FROM SECURITY?



NEGATIVE! WE HAVE AN UNIDENTIFIED HELICOPTER OVER THE FIELD ON AN INTERCEPT WITH AF1!

THAT THING DIDN'T SHOW UP ON RADAR! IT MUST BE RUNNING A THIRD GENERATION PASSIVE ECM SUITE!



WE HAVE A BOGEY INTERCEPT! ABORT THE TAKEOFF!

WE CAN'T! TOO MUCH VELOCITY AND NOT ENOUGH RUNWAY! WE'RE COMMITTED!!

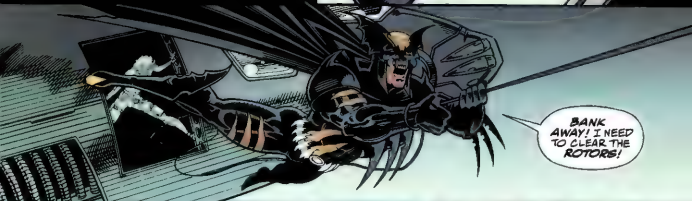


SITUATION RED! SECURE THE QUARTERBACK!



PULL ALONGSIDE AND MATCH SPEED, SPARROW!

IT'S GONNA BE ROUGH, 'CLAW! THAT THING IS PUTTING OUT TURBULENCE LIKE A SPASTIC WHALE...!





GEAR IS
RETRACTING...

HAVE TO
GET UP INTO
THE WELL
BEFORE THE
COVERS CLOSE
AND LOCK!



HE'S
CLIMBING UP
THE NOSE
WHEEL!



GOOD THING AIRCRAFT
ALUMINUM IS NO MATCH
FOR ADAMANTIUM!

SNIK!

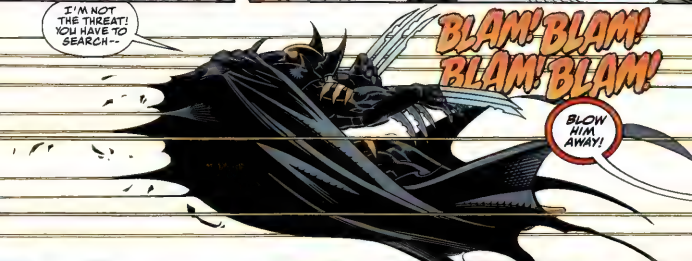


I WANT THE
QUARTERBACK
LOCKED DOWN TIGHT
IN THE TAIL OF THE
PLANE!!

THIS WAY, MR.
PRESIDENT!

SANDERSON!
YOU CHECK OUT ALL THE
LAVATORIES!

WILL
DO!



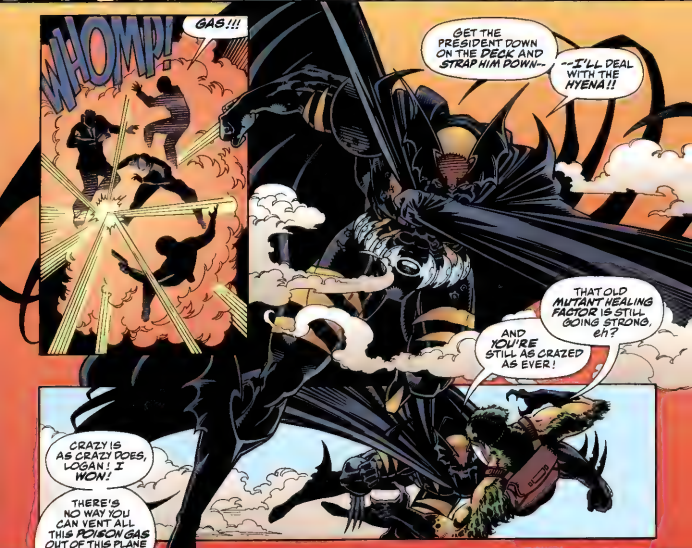


SURPRISE!
SURPRISE!

HERE'S A LITTLE
CAMPAIGN
CONTRIBUTION--

GRENADE!!

-- I HOPE IT
DONES'T EXCEED
THE GUIDELINES!



GAS!!!

GET THE
PRESIDENT DOWN
ON THE DECK AND
STRAP HIM DOWN--

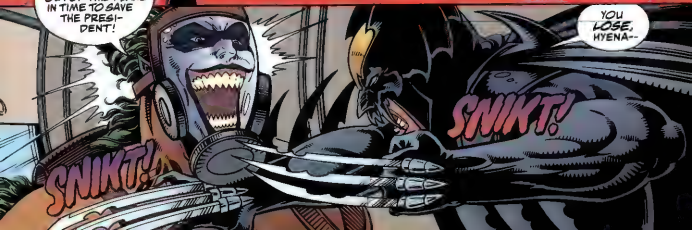
-- I'LL DEAL
WITH THE
HYENA!!

THAT OLD
MUTANT HEALING
FACTOR IS STILL
GOING STRONG,
eh?

AND
YOU'RE
STILL AS CRAZED
AS EVER!

CRAZY IS
AS CRAZY DOES,
LOGAN! I
WON!

THERE'S
NO WAY YOU
CAN VENT ALL
THIS POISON GAS
OUT OF THIS PLANE
IN TIME TO SAVE
THE PRESIDENT!



YOU
LOSE,
HYENA--

SNIKT!

SNIKT!



--YOU FORGOT
ABOUT THE
ADAMANTIUM!!



BUT
YOU'RE
NOT--!

THE EXPLOSIVE DECOMPRESSION
BLEW US BOTH OUT OF THE PLANE AND
SUCKED OUT MOST OF THE POISON! THE
PRESIDENT IS SAVED!

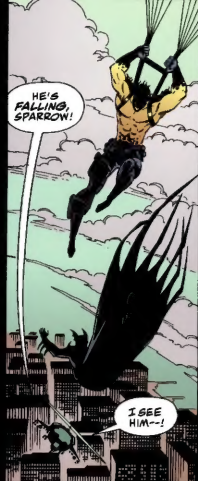


--BECAUSE
YOU DIDN'T BRING
A PARACHUTE, AND
I DID!!



BETTER START
FLAPPING YOUR
ARMS, LOGAN!

HAHA
HAHA
HA!



HE'S
FALLING,
SPARROW!

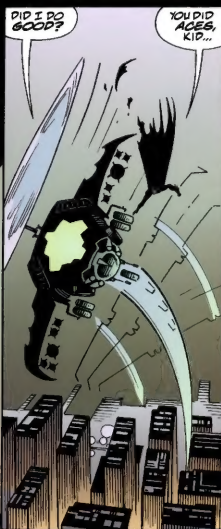
I SEE
HIM--!



I HOPE THAT
KID HAS GOT HER
TIMING DOWN!



I HOPE THE
OLD MAN'S GOT HIS
TIMING DOWN!



DID I DO
GOOD?

YOU DID
ACES,
KID...



... NOW CIRCLE BACK
AND LET ME GET ANOTHER
CRACK AT THE HYENA!!

NEXT ISSUE:
THIS CLAW!
THIS CROSSBOW!

Dear bodacious clawed one,

Congratulations on getting your own book, and about time if I don't say so myself! I am thoroughly blown away by awesome savage in-your-face-ness and all that cool stuff you say when you're ripping the guts out of nasty bad guys and tearing their faces off with your adamantium claws! One thing, though: You ought to dump that wussy little whiner Jubilee and get yourself a REAL sidekick! I mean, what kind of cheap power is that she has anyway? You could replace her with a midget and a bag of firecrackers! Get somebody as bad and gnarly as the HYENA! Either that or some totally awesome BABE! Yeah! Some totally babed-out ultratwist like some of those nice ladies they have on BAYWATCH! So that's the ticket, dudes—more ripping and stomping and punching claws through brains and tearing out spinal cords through left nostrils and more outrageous totally mind-boggling, to-sell-your-soul-for, never-dream-of-getting-near-one-in-the-real-world, FURIOUSLY ENDOWED BABES!!!! Get the picture?

Zachary Feuer
Los Angeles, CA

We shall take your comments into consideration.



Dear Editorial People,

I am a long-time collector of Sleuth Comics. I own three complete sets in three condition grades as well as several hundred "traders." My devotion to this particular title has always had more to do with consistency of characterization and logical complexity of the story line rather than the "flavor of the month" art team. This is why I am profoundly disturbed by the current trend towards ret-con and revisionism. Don't you realize that these characters are standing upon several decades of accumulative history? How can you be so cavalier with story lines established by such giants of the industry as G. Waldo Emerson, Elihu Ramakrishna, Paul Kupperberg and E. Nelson Bridwell? Who is this upstart Larry Hama, anyway? Wasn't he the writer on "Sgt. Fury and the Combat-Happy Joes of Easy Company"? What kind of credentials are those for taking over a flagship character like Dark Claw? Larry Hama couldn't write his way out of a paper bag if it was on fire! He actually writes stories that have ENDINGS!! That's not what we want!! He doesn't make allusions to sitcoms, *Star Trek*, and other icons of pop culture. He doesn't even use CAPTIONS, for heaven's sake!!! How are we going to get our daily dose of purple prose without CAP-

SHRED 'EM AND WEEP

TIONS!! There are those of us out here who LIKE our comics to be pretentious!

Aemon Goldstein
Toronto, Ontario

Golly, Aemon, you certainly have opinions, don't you?



Dear Dark Claw Staff,

I am very pleased indeed with the current creative team on Dark Claw, and I am thrilled that the "Taloned Avenger" is getting his own title at last! I remember Mr. Balent's work from "John Jones, Vampire Hunter" and "Prince Namor the Aqua-Man" and I thought it was quite impressive back then, but lately, it seems he has really found his style and brought his drawing ability right up to the stellar level! I have always enjoyed Mr. Hama's writing and I appreciate the many literary allusions and asides he makes. I, too am a big fan of William Blake, W.B. Yeats and Cormac McCarthy. I was quite impressed with the whole "Agamemnon's Ghost" arc. The visual references to Goya, Bosch and Brueghel (the Elder) were so implicit to the plot, and that paraphrase of the subway sequence from B. Krugstein's "The Master Race" (E.C. Comics) was utterly mind-boggling. I did catch the reference to *The Trojan Women* and the casual aside about Raskainikov climbing the stairs to murder the pawnbroker in *Crime and Punishment*! Keep up the good work!

Simon Fraser Cains
Anglesey, N. Wales



Dear Slicers and Dicers,

I wrote a song about Dark Claw. Here it is.

Who the baddest raddest dude?
Who got the style, who got the moves?
Who throws down on the gangstas and the rudes?
Who chucks the molesters off the roofs?
It's Dark Claw!
Snikt!
It's Dark Claw!
Snikt!
If you lootin' and shootin'

And a-bumpin' and a-thumpin'
You better get straight
Or you gonna get a lumpin'
'Cause the Clawed Canuck
Gonna mess you up
Gonna rip out your kidneys
And mail them down to Sidney
Australia and then he's punchin'

Your face into luncheon
Meat all covered with ketchup
While you just standin' there
Sayin' "What's up, what's up?"
And outside it's raining fists on your head
If you didn't know better, you think you was dead
Dark Claw!
Snikt!
Dark Claw!
Snikt!

How do you like this song? It needs a heavy house beat with some rad samples. If you like it, I have hundreds more. Your best fan,

Tshonge Arbuthnot
Cleveland, OH

What can we say, Tshonge? We are touched, we are moved, we are transported. Hope to see more of your songs right here on these pages!



Dear Creators,

Thank you for remembering that there are a few of us left who appreciate a good story and who actually read the comic instead of bagging it in mint condition. I know you have to answer to the accountants and lawyers who run the corporation, and you have to make concessions to the sales department who pressure you to have big events and crossovers and metallic covers with die-cuts and holograms. It is a lot to stand up against. I just wanted to thank you for caring about the characters as much as the ordinary reader and giving us stories with real human impact.

Margo Bobarek
Staten Island

NEXT ISSUE: Whose side is the Huntress really on? You'll be devastated when you learn the awesome answer in—"This Claw, This Crossbow!"

Cover credits: Jumpin' Jim Balent, pencils; Roarin' Ray McCarthy, inks; Maulin' Matt Hollingsworth, colors and separations.

AMALGAM



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AMALGAM NATION

CARWALD'S CORNERBOX

Greetings, Amalgamaniacs! This is the month it happens—where the Amalgam Universe bursts wide open and we launch twelve (count'em-twelve) new titles featuring some of your favorite Amalgamated superstars in their own titles at last! This is a comic book counterrevolution and you, sensation-seekers, are getting in on ground zero!

We could heap on more hype, but instead we'd like to shift gears a moment and talk about something truly important in the cosmic scheme—namely, brotherhood. Friends, go out and make an effort to get along with someone whose ethnicity, religion, political affiliation, or comic book preference is unlike your own. After all, we're all passengers on the same planet going 'round, and when it gets down to it, everybody wants the same basic things out of life. So let's each do our part to make the ride go a bit smoother. Says ul!

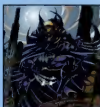
Now, with that off our chest, we want to remind you, the second wave of the Amalgam Era of Comics is now upon us! And it wouldn't be happening if you mighty Amalgamites didn't demand it. Accelerate!

— M.M. CARWALD



SPEED DEMON #1: Blaze Allen teams up with his nephew Wally in a race against time and Hell itself to snatch the soul of the Green Goblin. If they fail, the Night Spectre wins the keys to the nether-realm! By Howard Mackie, James Fielder, Salvador Larrocca, and Al Milgrom!

LEGEND OF THE DARKCLAW #1: The adamantium-clawed nocturnal protector of New Gotham is joined by Sparrow, his spunky protégé, in his war against the feral and psychotic Hyma! By Larry Hama, Jim Balent, and Ray McCarthy.



BRUCE WAYNE, AGENT OF S.H.I.E.L.D. #1: Driven by the murder of his parents, a grim multimillionaire focuses his rage by forging Amalgam's premier espionage strike force! Now Wayne and his agents have to save the East Coast from the depredations of the Green Skull! By Chuck Dixon and Cary Nord!



X-PATROL #1: Ferro-Man! Elasti-Girl! Dial H.U.S.K.! Miles Cable! Shatterstarfire! Beasting! Six outsiders unite for the first time to face the dreaded despot known as Doctor Doomday! By Karl Kessel, Barbara Kessel, Roger Cruz, and Jon Holdredge!

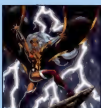
JLX #1: They're outlaws hated by the world they've sworn to protect—and hounded by the avenging heroes of the J.L.A. Even if they survive the awesome assault of Amalgam's mightiest heroes, they must still face the discovery that a member of their squad is not what he appears to be! By Mark Waid, Gerard Jones, Howard Porter, and John Dell!



SPIDER-BOY #1: He's the world-famous web-slinging superstar, he can stick to walls, and his crash pad is the Baxter Building—not bad for a teenaged punk! Now two obstacles loom in the path of the amazing archid—Buzarnage and King Lizard! By Karl Kessel and Mike Wieringo!



BULLETS & BRACELETS #1: Years ago an unlikely romantic interlude between Trevor Castle and Diana of Themyscira produced a child. Now this punishing man and wonderful woman must unite once more to save their son from Thanosoid! By John Ostrander, Gary Frank, and Cam Smith!



AMAZON #1: Reared on the island of Themyscira, weather-wielding mutant Ororo Munroe battles the very gods of legend she has been taught to worship! By John Byrne and Terry Austin!



DOCTOR STRANGEFATE #1: Amalgam's Supreme Lord of Order, Doctor Strangefate, will do anything to preserve the Amalgam Universe—even kill the strange new hero Access! By Ron Marz, Jose Luis Garcia-Lopez, and Kevin Nowlan!



ASSASSINS #1: Dare and Catcat—two of Amalgam's deadliest femmes fatales—must negotiate the deathtraps of Arkham Tower to assassinate the mayor! By D.G. Chichester and Scott McDaniel!

MAGNETO & THE MAGNETIC MEN #1: Erik Magnus watched in horror as his comrades were slaughtered. Now utilizing the technology of his mutant-hating brother used to create the Sentinels, Magnus constructs five robots, each formed from a different metal, to protect his fellow Homo Superiors. Mark Waid, Gerard Jones, Jeff Matsuda, and Art Thibert!



SUPER-SOLDIER #1: Transformed by an experimental infusion of alien DNA, a mere mortal became the greatest fighting machine of World War II. Revived in modern times, the living legend must battle the Green Skull and Hydra while defending truth, justice, and the American way. By Mark Waid and Dave Gibbons!

MINUTEmen

SYL3NT Bob

